

They came, and we had a time, and the gay young girls again, were meeting, urged her to throw right. This she refused to do and did so, but the look another form that night, my Ghost was at work with that proud, worldly girl.

She fled, and the jumped out, and off she ran. She was wounded, so just in home with the comrade she heard me enter, she ran saying she was going to bed. We will have a few minutes

ayed our faith grew strong

d and sang till 1 a.m. Then noise on the stairs, the door m' we're in opened, and streaming down her face, and she said, "I am myself in the centre of our pain," cried, "God be merciful to us."

I and answered both our d here, and we had a shout you may depend.

her and her husband wept for the new-born soul did the

not kill the fat-tailed calf before tea, she told them how was that she had not been a

cher, and tried to get them

them how God had saved away, and the result was

cris broke down, the whole

saved, a glorious work broke

school, and many others got

ng woman was engaged to

young man. That engage-

broken off.

there was no Salvation Army

results visited and blessed the

"It's just the same to-day,"

in our dear old comrade,

told and pray on.

#### WILL NEVER BE SORRY

a pure life,  
your level best,  
kind to the poor,  
S before I caping,  
ing before judges,  
ing before speaking,  
ing clean thoughts,  
ng by your principles,  
generous to an enemy,  
ng your ears to gossip,  
ng a slanderous tongue.  
g pardon when in error,  
courteous to both rich and

square in business dealings,  
an unfortunate person a lift,  
ness in keeping your promises  
ng the best construction on  
others.—Templar.

#### COMING SOON!

oo  
rring article on a special  
t by Brigadier Margetts,  
orial Secretary.

oo

Staff-Captain Phillips,  
character sketch, with

oo

nd about with London's  
e of Mercy. Incidents of  
ate Fatal Catastrophe,  
photo of members.

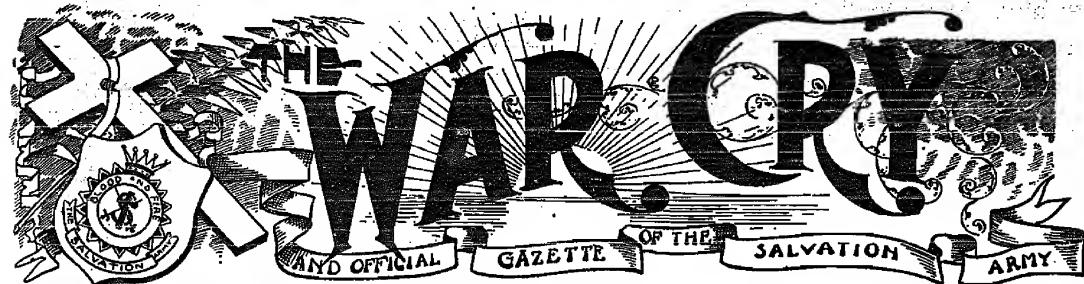
oo

NS AND HOSPITALS.

LL SALVATIONISTS  
OUT THE TERRITORY.  
T PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS,  
PRISONS, HOSPITALS, POOR  
ETC., WHO DO NOT RE-  
D SAME TO T. H. Q. WRITE  
READ, SECRETARY FOR  
GUIDE OF MERCY WORK.

R CRY, Official Gazette of  
vation Army, published by  
M. C. Horn, S. A. Printing  
12 Albert Street, Toronto.

SIEGE CALL FOR CANDIDATES COMMENCES TO-DAY.  
THE ALTAR FOR LIVES! Read the Chief of the Staff's Appeal on page 6. ➤WANTED, 1,000 LIVES!



Vol. III. No. 47. [ WILLIAM BOOTH ] MAY 14, 1898. [ EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner. ] Price 5 Cents.

[ General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world. ] Published at Toronto, from the Territorial Headquarters for Canada, North-West America, Newfoundland and the Bermudas.



OFF TO THE TRAINING HOME.

"Farewell, Mother. I'm going to be an Officer in the Army."

msging your or five  
of religion with





## THE WAR CRY.

It was marvellous to behold our dear General in our midst.

*As Pier and as eloquent as ever.*

after his exhaustive campaign of yesterday, and hundreds of blood-washed hearts expressed their gratitude to God for such a leader by firing a tremendous volley before he began his address.

The General's speech was received with the same "On the Cross," but at the second verse the General relieved him and lit out himself, and then urged the audience to sing as they were expected to sing at the Metropolitan Opera House on the next night. It sounded as if the General was more vigorous than in any of his preceding meetings here, and took hold of things from the outset. As he opened up with his discourse the audience became so hushed and still in their intense interest that their forms and faces looked as if they were painted on a wall or canvas.

"Examine yourself this very Monday morning," said the General, "Were you ever converted, or are you a make-believe? Conversion is a thing that does not take place when you are asleep. Oh, that some people would give up their professions! What are wanted in New York are men and women who have been washed in the Blood and who will testify to the fact."

The General threw his whole energy into the service, and tearing his conviction over his plentiful before he finished his final appeal to those who needed deliverance to come to Him who is able to save His people from their sins.

It required scarcely a word of urging for the first one, a man who rushed down from the gallery before the first chorus had been sung once through.

"Here's the twentieth," someone soon shouts. Then an officer says, "Do you see that man the Major is dealing with?" pointing to a form at the arxey seat.

"Yes."

"He has been

*A Morphine Fiend for Seven Years.*

He showed me his arm; it is covered with scars; but he is desperate for salvation, and I believe for him."

We cannot attempt to depict the glorious scene of the wild-up under the management of Commissioner Nicol. Twenty-eight had been registered before the meeting adjourned, and the hall had become a gate of heaven to our souls.

Monday afternoon's meeting was another success. The back of the hall was filled, and here they come tall row after row in the capacious balcony is taken. "The General is a great example to us all in the straight truth he gives to all classes who make up his audiences. Clear two staff officers say, "Yes."

The General's voice is still the marvel and his unfailing strength an example to divine healing in its highest form.

*The Possibilities of Faith*

is the General's theme and his heart is becoming fired as he proceeds with his subject. He seems to realize that this his last opportunity to do his duty and not to succumb to New York, and he is crowding in not only the main truths, but the side truths as well.

After the score who knew at the penitent form had been faithfully dealt with, amid scenes of indescribable joy, the General adjourned the meeting to a conclusion with prayer.

Memorial Hall, in the National Headquarters, on Monday night witnesses the last salvation meeting of the General.

"From my weary heart the burden rolled away, and rolling away when the thirty-first penitent appeared. Later more penitents came, until the figures reached thirty-seven, and then the meeting was brought to a close in a novel and enthusiastic manner.

Dr. Cortland Myer's spacious church was crowded to overflowing with German-American congregation for the General's meeting with our Standing-Wall comrades—a happy trinity, as the General humorously remarked. The General's address was ably translated, and the audience, the Rev. Dr. Bridgeman Tufts, a task that proved very difficult, seeing it was impossible for the English understanding to restrain their enthusiasm at the General's hits, and the translations were therefore often drowned in bursts of applause.

The end of the meeting rose and rose until the white-robed point was reached in the prayer meeting. It was

*One of Dancing*

—In heaven and on earth. We venture to say that the church has seldom, if ever, witnessed such a sight. Here prayed a Danish brother with a Finnish mother, a Norwegian father, their national differences joined hands and hearts and danced for glee, while one after another came forward,

till the names registered had reached the glorious total of twenty-one.

A vast deal of importance in connection with the General's New York campaign centred in the officers' and soldiers' council. Too much could not be said about them, but the subjects discussed of a nature to directly concern the reading public. It was a treat of treats to sit in three daily sessions during the major portion of a week with ears, brains and hearts open to receive the ministry to the soul and mind and instruction of a veteran whose life and actions said "Amen" in every sentence uttered. God bless the General! A wholesale quickening cannot but be the grand result. New measures have been brought out that will bring new light on the handling of old measures. Commissioner Nicol, who is in constant touch with the General, and the councils he holds in different parts of the world, gives it as his opinion that the American troops, in their desire of intelligent duty to understand and accept the General's desires for the salvation of the world, are among the best he has met.

## GAZETTE.

## APPOINTMENTS—

Ensign Nellie Griffiths, of the Financial Department, to the General Secretary's Department, Territorial Headquarters.

Captain Richard Griffiths, of the General Secretary's Department, to the Trade Department, Territorial Headquarters.

Lieutenant Lemon, of the Trade Department, to the Financial Department, Territorial Headquarters.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Field Commissioner.

## WAR CRY

## AMERICA AND SPAIN.

UNDER the above heading the Editorial column of the British War Cry thus speaks:—"The sympathy of this country is almost entirely with the States in this matter. The long-drawn-out agony of Cuba, the monstrous and fiendish proceedings of the Spanish troops, and the total failure of Spain to establish any government on the island but the government of a slaughter-house, fills us with horror, and makes us, who love God, long for the deliverance of the suffering people. And yet we hate war. It is so often a remedy worse than the disease. While, therefore, there is a chance of peace, let us pray mightily to God to deliver Cuba without this horrid alternative of organized murder by land and sea, with all its dreadful consequences of distress and hatred of the future."

"But what a lesson the success of the Cuban Rebels affords in the possibilities of recklessness and daring fighting! Against all the armies and riches of the Spanish Empire, this handful of men have waged a ceaseless conflict, until they have, in a manner, won the sympathy of the American people, but the attention, and, in a certain way, the help of the whole world for their little Island. "Let us be free, or die!" they say, and though they are far off, in the most unhealthy regions on earth and are hated and despised, they are started out, as though they are certain to win. Oh, for desperation and dying love of the same sort in the Battle of Soula in the great rebellion against sin, and lust, and hell, and hate, and sinfulness! 'God help us!'

There is a most real and increasing union of hearts amongst us. We suffer and sympathize together. In deep sorrow realize how real is the comradeship of the Army. Bandaman Liddle writes the Editor: "Dear Sir, would you kindly thank our dear Commissioners, officers and comrades, for their kind and sympathetic letters and telegrams concerning my wife's death; and to Headquarter Staff Band for their kindness in attending the funeral, and to my dear comrades of the Roverside corps. And I wish to express my gratitude to them through the columns of the War Cry. By so doing you will extremely oblige and assist in Jesus." Jas. Liddle.

## WHAT SHALL I DO WITH MY LIFE?

The General's Life a Demonstration of What Life is Best to Live.

BY THE EDITOR.

WHAT SHALL I DO WITH  
MY LIFE?

To every young man, in the opening dawn of early manhood looks forth with anything of hope towards the days and years of the future, such a question as the foregoing is almost sure to arise.

Perhaps to some it will come with stronger emphasis than ever before on Candidates whom with the ALTAR FOR LIVES he erected and young men are invited to lay themselves on that Altar, for life service.

In the hope that some may be by them helped to a right decision, these lines are sent forth. May God make them effective for good.

We make bold to state that there is a life—a life well-known to the world—a life which has long been subjected to the very fullest public scrutiny—which demonstrates what really is THE VERY BEST WAY FOR ANY YOUNG MAN TO SPEND HIS LIFE.

We admit that it is a very great thing to see thousands of young men drawn down this continent—many of whom have made their plans and are engineering their path to the heights of success—"We can show you THE WAY to spend your life, the most greatest advantage and the most permanently successful way," never

so certain of the certainty of the things we affirm, that we invite our readers to consider what we say, and in our premises be correct, then acting according to their best judgment in this all-important matter.

The life we refer to is that of William Booth's, General of the Salvation Army. Fifty-three years ago he started out to seek the salvation of men. The desire for the salvation of men became the all-absorbing passion of his life and he gave up his course consistently with that purpose till the present day when we celebrate the sixty-ninth birthday of his truly blessed and blessing life.

Speaking of the beginning of his public career—the time of his conversion to God at the age of twenty when he first resolved to live on this pattern, he says, "I felt that I ought not only to cease doing the things that were displeasing to God, and to embrace with gratitude all the beauty and blessedness which He had given me, but bring into my own heart and life, but that I must vote with all my might, and all my power, and all my might, to that course of action which would be most likely to advance His honor and carry out His wishes on earth."

"The doing of this . . . included the giving up of myself to advance to the uttermost of my ability the highest interests of my fellow-men."

Here we see the foundation principles of this remarkable life.1. Abstinence from wrong doing.2. A strict self-reliance given to God.3. A whole-some consecration to seeking the highest interests of men. This latter, it may be mentioned, is an almost certain result of a sincere carrying out of the first and second.

Further on in the same article from which we have quoted, the General tells how the Poverty and Social Miseries of the People oppressed him; he tells how the sight of them wallowing in drunkenness and debauchery stirred his soul, and how he saw that much of the people's misery was increased and perpetuated by the ungodly habit with which they were buried, till he was even despaired of helping them in this world and said, "If we cannot save them for time, we will save them for eternity." Later on, however, he found that the misery from which he suffered was not in the past, but were substantially the same as those from which he found them suffering in life, and that they proceeded from the same cause—that is, from man's alienation from, and rebellion against, God, and from his own disordered dispositions and appetites.

He says, "I saw that these made his outward hell—the hell of poverty, drunkenness, debauchery, crime, slavery, war and every other form of outward misery."

"I perceived, also, that these things produced the inward hell of ungoverned lust, passion, jealousy, envy, pride and unscrupulous methods managed to

wring millions of dollars out of pockets of multitudes of people to make himself out of the most powerful plutocrat in the world."

"When General Booth has passed away his name will be recorded as the man who founded a civilization with the loftiest possible influence extending over the wide world, whose superlative power was to awaken and degrade the masses of their inmates to find homes for suffering multitudes to cause the name of God to be respected in the slums and the cities, the humanity to be more widely recognized as the greatest of all creation."

"The name of General Booth is remembered with respect and admiration when those who are now emperors and potentates, arrayed in panoply of power, will be forgotten only as casual actors in the commonplace drama of action."

This is not written to eulogize the beloved General. He needs no such title. It is written, as was mentioned at the commencement, in the hope that it will help young men to right, practical and decisive resolution in the question, "What shall I do with my life?"

Some who read this may say, "am not I a William Booth?" We reply, "You do not know you are." The aerom is an embryo. Small and insignificant in itself, it is destined to grow in the environment to become a forest arch. What we do say is, that it devotes to living out the principles which the life of our great General so constantly an exposition. If you are not a William Booth, you are not sterile, and whether you take one or one hundred, we firmly believe, be it ever so small, in your adoption of and adherence to your very same principles."

The ALTAR FOR LIVES is a symbol. We want men for just the same purpose.

The General himself has been marked out how he would be at his sixtieth birthday celebrated—some huge testimonial for himself in an effort to secure the offer of one thousand lives to be lived for the same purpose as his own, his service of God and man.

Will you be one?

Send your answer to Miss Salvation Army Headquarters, to

Territorial Headquarters  
Loyal Farewell to the General

ON Wednesday, April 20, General sailed by the S. S. Manne, from New York, Liverpool, England.

Just about the time the General's staff were steaming away from New York, Colonel Jacobs, in the presence of Miss Booth, called on the members of Headquarters Staff for a prayer, and a number of earnest petitions were presented to the General on behalf of the General's health.

The following telegraphic message the General was also read, and he endorsed by all present:

"Territorial Headquarters Staff. In praising God for unparalleled triumphs your Canadian-American campaign, the glorious victories of which we can never forget. We pray for ocean journey, and that you may be spared to prosecute the passage yearning of your heart—the salvation of the world. Rely, beloved General, on us as one in heart and purpose, you for this glorious object before us. God bless you." C. T. Jacobs, Child.

Our recent cartoon—"The Hand of the Government" appearing in the Political and Social Review, of the City published in Europe, the Ram's horn, has now been published in the Northern Messenger, published by John Dougal & Son, the W.

If this should meet the eye of Baker, who sent his Auxiliary Headquarters, will he please say "Goodbye" to Albert St. John, the American Department of his headquarters and his proper address, his receipt and badge can be seen. HI! Mr. Baker, where are thou?



## The General's 69th Birthday.

### IMPORTANT CELEBRATION!

#### An Altar for Lives.

THE 16TH OF MAY TO BE A DAY OF CONSECRATION  
THROUGHOUT THE ARMY.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

**O**N Sunday, the 10th of April—Easter Sunday—our beloved General was sixty-nine years of age. We resolved to make his Birthday a day of Consecration to the service of God and the Army. Around us on every hand are young men and women whose lives are needed to carry on the war, but who have not yet entered with God the question of their future. While the millions of the Heathen world, and the multitudes of scarcely less wicked men in what is called Christian lands, are living and dying in gross darkness and awful sin, they are at home, doing comparatively little for God or man.

#### An Altar for Lives

Now, the General's life is an object lesson to every one of them which cannot be mistaken. We see what God has done for him. It is plain enough. He who runs may read. Out of his dedication of himself has come forth this great host of saved ones. In spite of hatred, and opposition, and bitterness, and poverty, and the fears of good men, and the curses of bad men, that one seed of a consecrated life has grown, and grown, and grown into this great tree of Salvation and Love which all the world can see. But his life was only one, and so God led others also to do what he did and give theirs. But still there are not enough. Officers are wanted. All sorts of officers. For all sorts of work. In all parts of the earth. For long lives or for short ones. To go or stay. To be the upper or the under—the first or the last. And so, on Sunday, the 16th of May, we celebrate the General's Birthday by setting up a Great Big Altar, not for money, nor for sacrifices to take away sin, nor for idols that are to be consumed, but an ALTAR FOR LIVES. On that day men and women are going to dedicate themselves to the same purposes as those to which the General long ago gave himself.

#### You, or Your Substitute.

NOW, GET READY. Oh, but, you say, I am too old, or too ill, or too useless, or too unbelieveing. Very well, if that is so, then GO TO WORK TO GET SOMEONE ELSE READY. If you can't go to the war yourself you must find a substitute. Pray about it. Lay the case before God. Tell him now you are fixed. Ask Him to point out the person who is to go in your stead. Perhaps it will be YOUR SON OR YOUR DAUGHTER. Yes, that is very likely. Well, you must do what you can to get a decision, and send them along. Perhaps it will be a valuable servant—very well, God often accepts a servant for his master, if only the master's heart is right. But the war must have someone in your place.

#### A Settlement Wanted.

Many have not yet decided this question. I want an answer by May 16th. I want the matter settled. Is God going to have your life or not? Dare you go out and risk something? Will you love home, or ease, or money, or business more than the souls of men? or will you say, "No, Lord, You gave all for me, I will give all for Thee?"

Anyhow, we want it settled, and therefore I ask every young man and

woman who reads this to do two things—

1. Begin to pray to God to show you what He wants you to do. Ask Him. You say you want to do His will. Very good, then cry to Him to show you what that is. Pray. Seek. Listen to the Voice. Watch for the sign. Look out for the guide-post pointing you on. HE WILL MAKE IT ALL PLAIN.

2. Think about sinners. Every day from now till May 16th, take a little time to think about sinners. Their sin. The awful life they are living. The evil they do. The good they might do. The misery they bring. The death they will have to die. The Judgment Throne. The Books. The Judge. The Doom. Think about it all. Look around at the agony sin makes in this world, and then try and realize WHAT IT WILL BE IN THE NEXT! Think, I say. THINK of sinners and their sins.

#### Oh, for a Life!

The Army needs men and women. It wants many things, but OH, IT WANTS LIVES more than all the rest.

What are you doing with YOURS? Let every Officer and Sergeant, and, for that matter, every Soldier, interest himself or herself in every one who ought to go. When a Nation is in peril on account of a foreign invader, and the Government has called up, to serve with the Colors, all the able-bodied men, we know how the man who will not go is regarded by the rest. "Ah," they say, "he loves himself more than the fatherland. He loves home more than country." All his friends urge him to go; even his poor mother will tell him she is sorry he bears her name unless he goes to face the foe!

Even we let us urge on those around us whom God is calling that they ought to go.

IF ANYBODY HAS DIFFICULTIES WHICH SEEM INSURMOUNTABLE, OR WANTS ADVICE, OR IS IN DOUBT AND NEEDS TO BE HELPED, WRITE TO MISS BOOTH, SALVATION ARMY HEADQUARTERS, TORONTO, AND SHE WILL SEE THAT YOU GET GOOD ADVICE.

But do, oh do, settle something! The world is waiting for you, and so is God, and so is Heaven—yes, and so is Hell. Don't go on as if nothing had happened. Don't let it be said of you—"He lives for himself, he thinks for himself."

For himself and none beside; Just as if Jesus had never lived. As if He had never died."

Remember the day appointed for the Life Offering is Sunday, May 16th. Yours for the Flag and the People,

BRAMWELL BOOTH,  
London, 21st March, 1898.

#### PRISONS AND HOSPITALS.

WILL ALL SALVATIONISTS THROUGHOUT THE TERRITORY WHO VISIT PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS, SUCH AS PRISONS, HOSPITALS, POOR HOUSES, ETC., WHO DO NOT REPORT THE SAME TO T. H. Q. WRITE TO MRS. READ, SECRETARY FOR THE LEAGUE OF MERCY WORK.

C. T. Jacobs,  
Chief Secretary.

## SIEGE CALL OR CANDIDATE

Burning Appeals to Field Commissioner Missions, the Provincial Leaders Threaten

SOULS ARE PERISHING! LABORERS WANTED! OUGHT

The Need the Call!

218 Pitt St., St. John, N.B.

My Dear Commissioner,

Before sailing for Bermuda I am writing you a line to say how delighted I am that you have arranged for "a four weeks' Candidates' boom" in your Siege effort.

In the East here we are much in need of real, blood-and-fire, all-alive men and women as Candidates. If we had twenty more officers we could at once place them on the Field. We must have them! The War needs them! God wants them!

There are many soldiers who could offer at once, with nothing to hinder them, if they would only put themselves, their friends and their all upon the altar of sacrifice and service.

I do hope the Eastern Province will not be behind in applications. God bless you much!

Yours, pushing the "Siege!"

J. S. PUGMIRE,  
PROVINCIAL OFFICER.



CORNEE MAIN ST. AND FONSECA AVE., WINNIPEG, MAN.

My Dear Commissioner,

I am very anxious to lay before you the great need that we have at the present time for officers. Could you supply me with twelve good officers at once, as I am ready to open about six places in Manitoba, North-West Territory, and North Dakota. The people of these places are crying out for us to open up, and are offering every inducement for us to send officers to their towns. I know that you are very much pressed at the present time, and I have no doubt that there are applications coming in from other Provinces, but, if you can help us this time, I can assure you that the North-West Province will do their very best to go over their target in the Candidates' boom in connection with the present Siege.

Thanking you in anticipation, I remain,

Yours affectionately,

ALEX. McMILLAN,  
PROVINCIAL OFFICER.



WELLINGTON STREET,  
BARRIE, ONT.

My Dear Commissioner,

Perhaps we were never more in need of Blood-washed, Holy-Ghost-baptized warriors of the Cross than at the present moment. I often wonder why it is that we cannot get as many men and women as we need, anxious to get God's power and wisdom, and then jump into the gaps left in our ranks by others falling out on account of home circumstances, failing health, etc.

It has always been difficult to get people to carry the cross. They see nothing but the cross, and forget the Crown and the "Well done."

How much longer will God bear with those who, seeing the golden grain of the Kingdom, who should gather it in, but stand idly by.

"Why said ye day? Go, work in my vineyard!" Master say. He said, "Pray ye therefore of the harvest, that He may send labourers."

During the day our prayers be answered.

Yours truly,

MENNICE,  
CAPTAIN, SEC. COMMANDER.

CORNEE AND ULSTER STS., TORONTO, ONT.

My Dear Commissioner,

The need here who will dare all for Christ and the Gospel than ever, and on every hand the saving is retarded because of the living men and women who will go to God and the Salvation Army in salvation of the people. What can be done?

I know that in our corps there are a number of intelligent and capable soldiers who are officers, but somehow they hold back. Their lives are not being used to the best for God and a dying world. All day we are opportunities for extending our work, but because there is no one to send people must go unheeded. Please turn your own pen may help me. These ought-to-be officers, to lay upon the altar for service, and say, "Send me." God grant that they may do it quickly.

God bless you,

Yours in His salvation,

HARGRAVE,  
STAFF-CAPTAIN.

QUEBEC, ST. JOHNS, N.F.D.

My Dear Commissioner,

I have been unable to say or do that would impress upon the hearts and minds of young blood on the Island, more than some that I know would make us all hold back, if we could only launch out and be wholly God's. They would be to the War. A friend in office the other day and asked if I had an officer to a certain place if the barracks. Another officer wrote me a congregation had lost their minister, they wanted to know if the Army would open fire in their church. Encouraging me to send an officer to a congregation have built a barracks. In many unsaved people have clung to build a barracks, and then asked for

Truly, the hands are few. If you can any suggestion the young people to do them.

Y

My Dear Commissioner,

Our blood is ours. We are in need of hearted Candidates see the need, hence

Candidates who vary's hill.

Candidates who

Candidates who the damned, who, utter shrieks of agony.

Candidates who

the interests of Him for many.

Fifty officers come tomorrow, in this forthcoming.

At the present time and the Klondike interesting part of the dozen officers immediately thirsty souls.

Ten more come British Columbia now the gold that perishes in the Klondike.

Ten more come Kingdom of Grace than on mountain, The wonderful

lay claim to ten who, caring not for the consciences of men salvation.

The other eight sufficient, could be given Washington State to die for all.

After having plied armies of salvation white unto harvest fifty?

Who will say, They know the They know the Can you get some

Years in

(Con)

Birthday.

RATION I

lives.

CONSECRATION

reads this to do two  
pray to God to show you  
as you to do. Ask Him  
want to do His will. Very  
to Him to show you  
watch for the sign. Look  
de-post pointing you on.  
KE IT ALL PLAIN.

our sinners. Every day  
May 10th, take a little  
about sinners. Their  
life they are living.  
The good they might  
bring. The death  
to die. The Judgment  
Books. The Judge. The  
about it all. Look at  
the agony sin makes in  
them try and realize  
LL BE IN THE NEXT!

THINK of sinners and  
for a Life!  
eds men and women. It  
things, but, OH, IT  
ES more than all the  
you doing with YOURS?  
icer and Sergeant, and,  
every Soldier, interest  
self in every one who  
When a Nation is in  
of a foreign invader  
rment has called up  
the Colors, all the able  
we know how the man  
go is regarded by the  
they say, "he loves him  
in the fatherland." He  
more than country." All  
tell him she is sorry  
name unless he goes to  
as urge on those around  
that difficulties  
Y HAS DIFFICULTIES  
INSURMOUNTABLE,  
ADVICE, OR IS IN  
O NEEDS TO BE  
ITE TO MISS. BOOTH,  
ARMY HEADQUAR-  
TRO, AND SHE WILL  
YOU GET GOOD AD-

do, settle something !  
waiting for you, and so  
is Heaven—yes, and so  
go on as if nothing had  
t's let it be said of you—  
himself, he thinks for  
and none beside.  
as had never lived.  
was never died.

the day appointed for the  
is Sunday, May 15th.

Flag and the People,  
BRAMWELL BOOTH,  
March, 1898.

AND HOSPITALS.

SALVATIONISTS  
THE TERRITORY  
PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS,  
ONS, HOSPITALS, POOR  
WHO DO NOT ME-  
ME TO T. H. Q. WRITE  
AD. SECRETARY FOR  
OF MERCY WORK  
C. T. Jacobs,  
Chief Secretary.

# SIEGE CALL FOR CANDIDATES.

OFF TO

BY THE

Burning Appeals to Field Commissioner Miss the Provincial Leaders Throughout the Territory

SOULS ARE PERISHING! LABORERS WANTED! OUGHT YOU TO APPLY?

The No. the Call!

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My Dear Commissioner,

Before sailing for Bermuda I am writing you a line to say how delighted I am that you have arranged for "a four weeks' Candidates' boom" in your Siege effort.

In the East here we are much in need of real, blood-and-fire, all-live men and women as Candidates. If we had twenty more officers we could at once place them on the Field. We must have them! The War needs them! God wants them!

There are many soldiers who could offer at once, with nothing to hinder them, if they would only put themselves, their friends and their all upon the altar of sacrifice and service.

I do hope the Eastern Province will not be behind in applications. God bless you much!

Yours, pushing the "Siege"

J. S. PUGMIRE,  
PROVINCIAL OFFICER

XX

CORNER MAIN ST. AND FONSECA AVE., WINNIPEG, MAN.

My Dear Commissioner,

I am very anxious to lay before you the great need that we have at the present time for officers. Could you supply me with twelve good officers at once, as I am ready to open about six places in Manitoba, North-West Territory, and North Dakota. The people of these places are crying out for us to open up, and are offering every inducement for us to send officers to their towns. I know that you are very much pressed at the present time, and I have no doubt that there are applications coming in from other Provinces, but, if you can help us this time, I can assure you that the North-West Province will do their very best to go over their target in the Candidates' boom in connection with the present Siege.

Thanking you in anticipation, I remain,

Yours affectionately,  
ALEX. McMILLAN,  
PROVINCIAL OFFICER

XX

WELLINGTON STREET,  
BAKKE, ONT.

My Dear Commissioner,

Perhaps we were never more in need of Blood-washed, Holy-Ghost-baptized warriors of the Cross than at the present moment. I often wonder why it is that we cannot get as many men and women as we need, anxious to get God's power and wisdom, and then jump into the gaps left in our ranks by others falling out on account of home circumstances, failing health, etc.

It has always been difficult to get people to carry the cross. They see nothing but the cross, and forget the Crown and the "Well done."

How much longer will God bear with those who, seeing the golden grain of the Kingdom, and should gather it in, but stand idly by.

"Why stand ye day? Go, work in my vineyard." Master say. He said, "Pray ye therefore of the harvest, that He may send laborers."

During the day our prayers be answered.

Yours truly,

MENNICE,  
CAPTAIN, SEC. COMMANDER

CROWN AND ULSTER STS., TORONTO, ONT.

My Dear Commissioner,

The need for who will dare all for Christ and the Gospel than ever, and on every hand the soul-leaving is retarded because of the failing men and women who will go all for God and the Salvation Army in salvation of the people. What can be done?

I know that in our corps there are a number of intelligent and capable soldiers who are officers, but somehow they hold back; their lives are not being used to the best for God and a dying world. All are here are opportunities for extending our work, but because there is no one to send people must go un-needed. Perhaps from your own pen may help much; these ought-to-be-officers, to lay upon the altar for service, and say, "Send me." God grant that they may do it quickly.

God bless you.

Yours for salvation,

E. HARGRAVE,  
STAFF-CAPTAIN

SCOTT'S SQUARE, ST. JOHNS, N.FLD.

My Dear Commissioner,

I have been whatever I could say or do that would impress upon the hearts and young blood on the Island, more to some that I know would make out, are holding back. If we could only launch out and be wholly God's, they would be to the War. A friend office the other day and asked if I could send an officer to a certain place if the people wanted to know if the Army would open fire in their church. Encouraging me to send an officer to a certain place we have built a barracks. In a party unsaved people have clutched to build a barracks, and then asked for

Truly, the harvest is great but the laborers are few. If you could give me any hint or make any suggestion that would help me to get these young people to decide, I shall be glad to receive them.

Yours affectionately,

J. D. SHARP.

XX

305 FERNWELL BLOCK,  
SPOKANE, WASH.

My Dear Commissioner,

Our blood is really up. We are desperate. We are in need of one hundred live, whole-hearted Candidates at once, men and women who see the need, hence the call.

Candidates who are prepared to tread Calvary's hill.

Candidates who fear not the loss of all things.

Candidates who see and hear the groans of the damned, who, as they fall over the precipice, utter shrieks of agony and blank despair.

Candidates who, seeking not their own, but the interests of Him who gave His life a ransom for many.

Fifty officers could be placed in the Field tomorrow, in this Province alone, if they were forthcoming.

At the present moment all eyes are on Alaska and the Klondike of the North. This doubly interesting part of the country could do with a dozen officers immediately to minister to the thirsty souls.

Ten more could easily be planted in the British Columbia mountains, where the craze for gold that perisheth is about as strong as at the Klondike.

Ten more could be used in building up the Kingdom of Grace throughout the State of Montana, on mountain, plain and valley.

The wonderfully fertile State of Idaho could lay claim to ten more of these fishers of men, who, caring not for difficulties, would storm the consciences of men and proclaim to all a present salvation.

The other eight, although this is really not sufficient, could be given positions at once through Washington State to tell the sinners that Christ died for all.

After having placed this fifty as leaders of the armies of salvation we could still look on fields white unto harvest. What can we do for the first fifty?

Who will say, Here am I, send me? They know the inducement.—Matt. x. They know the reward.—Matt. 19.29. Can you get some responses?

Yours in the service of the lost,

W. J. TURNER.

(Continued on page 10.)

**I**n the North of England there lived an aged couple of Salvationists who had two sons. One was a good boy—a joy to his parents and the hope of their declining years. The other was a prodigal, living a profligate life away from home. To their great grief and disappointment the good boy died, and as might have been expected, their hearts turned to the prodigal, for might he not take the place of his brother in caring for them in their old age? But there was no hope of his doing so unless he was converted, and for this event they prayed and longed with an unutterable desire.

While thus exercised, it seems that the thought was suggested to the old folks, "What if the lad does get saved and should then be wanted for an officer?" He is a promising fellow, and it might be that he himself would desire that position!" But this idea was received with a smile. "It would be a pleasant idea," they said, "but it would be useless to others; but that which occupied their minds the most, when they contemplated his conversion, was the fact of his returning home, a comfort to their old hearts, and a barrier to the Workhouse when they were unable to toll any longer.

While praying, however, one day the old man was arrested by what—all at once—seemed the selflessness of his desire. It was revealed to him that he was sending his son to salvation mainly for the gratification of his parents, against which selfish purpose his whole soul rebelled, and at the next holiness meeting he went out to the tabernacle, laid his boy on the altar, crying out, "Oh, Lord, I give you my son, my only son, and soul; only save him, and then do what you like with him!" Within one month, at a neighboring town, the lad was laid hold of by the Spirit of God and converted at a Salvation Army pentent form. Eight months afterwards we see him as in our picture of him in the Training Home, his mother giving him her blessing and bidding him "Farewell!"

Worthy of Imitation.

That offering of his son by the Father was very real and very admirable. True, it was not on a level with the high Alpine peaks of Abram's offering, but it was on the same mountain-range. It was his only boy. The sacrifice was deliberately presented; it was manifestly the outcome of simple faith, and that it was pleasing to God was signalized in a remarkable manner. The holy fire of salvation was brought to his senses, and to salvation, and to home; called to the war, accepted for it, and in it he is fighting to-day. From the beginning to the end—so far as we have gone anyway, the offering of his son, falls into a beautiful and divine transaction, and I heartily commend it to the consideration and imitation of those fathers and mothers in the Army who to-day are keeping back their children, instead of pushing them out for the war.

Thinking too Much.

And yet, an act of sacrifice, I cannot, after a while bring myself to see that it was so far away beyond what of the people of the world—those whom we look down upon as poor, selfish creatures—are doing every day of their lives. Christian people—and we Salvationists among them—have a way of aping to greatly overestimate the value of the self-denial we practice and the labors we perform. Do not the men of the world give their precious things to their gods? Nay, do they not give their very best? And, in doing so, do they not, in some respects, put us to shame?

A Glance Backwards.

I Forty-seven years ago my mother and she was a widow in peculiarly painful circumstances—gave me her best blessing, and bade me farewell as I went forth to make my way in London. I think I see her clear, tearful face, and the agonizing pang of the anguish she felt at the parting, and the anxious fears she could not repress for the future of her only son, amidst

# E CALL FOR CANDIDATES.

to Field Commissioner Misses or Provincial Leaders Throughout the Territory

PERISHING! LABORERS WANTED! OUGHT YOU TO APPLY?

## The Need of the Call!

218 Pitt St., St. John, N.B.

I am writing you  
I am that you have  
weeks' Candidates' boom"

much in need of real  
men and women as Can-  
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J. S. PUGMIRE,  
PROVINCIAL OFFICER.

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officers to their towns,  
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in front other Provinces,  
time, I can assure you  
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icipation, I remain,  
ctionately,

X. McMILLAN,  
PROVINCIAL OFFICER.

WELLINGTON STREET,  
BARRIE, ONT.

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God bless you.

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Yours in the service of the lost,

W. J. TURNER.

(Continued on page 10.)

# OFF TO THE WAR!

BY THE GENERAL.

(See Frontpiece.)

**I**N the North of England there lived an aged couple of Salvationists who had two sons. One was a good boy—a joy to his parents and the hope of their declining years. The other was a prodigal, living a profligate life away from home. To their great grief and disappointment the good boy died, and as might have been expected, their hearts turned to the prodigal, for might he not take the place of his brother in caring for them in their old age? But there was no hope of his doing so unless he was converted, and for this event they prayed and longed with an unutterable desire.

While thus exercised, it seems that the thought was suggested to the old folks, "What if the lad does get saved and should then be wanted for an officer?" He is a promising fellow, and it might be that he himself would desire that position!" But this idea was rejected. It could not be tolerated for a moment. It is true that they wanted him to be saved for his own sake and for his own sake, but to others that which occupied their minds the most, when they contemplated his conversion, was the thought of his becoming a light in their little home, a comfort to their old hearts, and a barrier to the workhouse when they were unable to toll any longer.

While praying, however, one day the old man was arrested by what—all at once—seemed the selfishness of his desires. It was revealed to him that he was seeking the salvation of the boy mainly for the gratification of his parents, after whom he had been named, and at the next holiness meeting he went out to the table and laid the boy on the altar, crying out, "Oh, Lord, You shall have my body, soul and body; only save him, and then do with him what You will." Within a month, at a neighboring town, the lad was laid hold of by a Salvation Army pentitent form. Eighteen months afterwards we see him, as in our picture, off to the Training Home, his mother giving him her blessing and bidding him "Farewell!"

### Worthy of Imitation.

That offering of his son by the Father was very real and very admirable. It was not on a level with the high Alpine peak of Abraham's proffered sacrifice, but it was on the same mountain range, and was his only boy. The sacrifice was deliberately presented; it was manifestly the outcome of simple faith, and that it was pleasing to God was signalized in a remarkable manner. The holy fire of conviction fell upon the lad, and he accepted for it, and in it he is fighting to-day. From the beginning to the end—so far as we have gone, anyway—the offering of the old father with a broken heart above salvation, and I heartily commend it to the consideration and imitation of those fathers and mothers in the Army who to-day are keeping back their children, instead of pushing them out for the war.

### Thinking too Much.

And yet, as a sacrifice, I cannot quite bring myself to see that it was so far away beyond what of the people of the world—those whom we look down upon as poor, selfish creatures—are doing every day of their lives. Christian people—and we Salvationists among them—too often, often overestimate the value of the self-sacrifice we practice and the labors we perform. Do not the men of the world give their precious things to their gods? Nay, do they not give their very best? And, in doing so, do they not, in some respects, put us to shame?

### A Glance Backwards.

1. Forty-seven years ago my mother and she was a widow in peculiarly painful circumstances—gave me her best blessing, and bade me farewell never to return. "Never," she said, "is not in man that walketh to direct his steps." He was right! In this respect how often do we call good evil, and evil good, for at the best we know not what shall be on the morrow.

the temptations and snares he was likely to encounter in the great city. But as to the suffering my going away entailed on her, she reasoned, "The boy must do something for his future, and somewhere and somehow London appears to be the residential spot at the moment, and so, I believe without a murmuring thought, she kissed me and let me go.

### The Danger of the Seas.

How many in America every month send forth husbands and sons to encounter the dangers of the ocean? They have heard the stories of the separation involved as fully, and they feel it as keenly, as Salvation parents can possibly do; but they say, "This is our life—something must be done for daily bread. Providence has marked out this dangerous business for us, and we must not shrink the fulfillment of our duty."

### All for Gold.

A gentleman residing in West Africa was the other day enquiring why we did not send out a Salvation force to these regions, saying that thousands upon thousands of nominal Christians were being won by the Mohammedans and swallowed up by the Mohammedans, and describing what a splendid field there was for the Army; to which I replied by saying something about the climate. "Yes," he responded, "the climate is not all it might be, but we go there, you see, indeed." He might have added that where the worldlings went for gold, the Salvationists should be willing to go for souls.

### The Battlefield.

Then there is the horrid trade of war for which all has been said in its defense, but there is also the horrid business. But do not parents give up their sons and women; their husbands, to take part in the slaughter of their fellows, although they know full well that those husbands and sons is not probably for sickness, or imprisonment, or wounds, or death? Talk about risks in a Salvation leader's life compared with an officer in a killing army—they are not to be compared—and yet how uncomplainingly the children of this world surrender the best beloved of their families to the business!

### Why, Oh, Why?

No! I cannot exactly understand the hesitancy with which some of our Salvationist fathers and mothers hold back their sons and daughters from enlisting in the "Salvation War" or "Now their Son and Daughter will be with themselves." Is not the holding-back spirit—the spirit which prevents a man eagerly rushing to the battle's front—nearly akin to that which leads others to run away from it when they are asked to fight? Not either because they have lost their first love or never had very much love for anyone but themselves?

### Be Careful.

True, every Soldier is not called to be an Officer: all are not born, or converted, to lead. Gifts and qualifications are often given by Nature and Training and Grace, to serve the cause of Christ and advance the interests of the Army more effectually in the work behind the scenes. But all are not so willing to fill the post if wanted. Perchance he hesitated in this respect when a soldier said, "Here I am! Look at me! Measure my capacity, examine my talents and put me where you think I can be of the greatest service to my Lord."

Or, on the other hand, a man should measure himself to fit to the post of misery calling him from without, and the voice of the Holy Spirit calling him from within, and being fully persuaded in his own mind, strive for a position to which he believes himself called, and go forth to seek the prize which Christ will give in the day of His coming to all those who have suffered and toiled for His sake.

### How Can We Tell?

But when we come to reckoning up what will be a pleasant and a profitable path for the future, who among us would say, "I am not fit for the Army"? He is not in man that walketh to direct his steps." He was right! In this respect how often do we call good evil, and evil good, for at the best we know not what shall be on the morrow.

## Our War Cry Warriors' Record.

**Brigadier Bennett Leads the Hustlers, but Pugmire Leads the Sales—East**

**Ontario Growing Yearful, while Easterners are Confident.**

**TOTALS THIS WEEK: HUSTLERS, 124; SALES, 7,162.**

### EAST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 42.—	Sales, 2,127.
Sergt. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa .....	160
Ensign Walker, Belleville, Vt. ....	150
Capt. L. Wilson, St. Johnsbury, Vt. ....	125
(av. 2 wks) .....	125
Capt. M. Hill, St. Albans .....	105
Sergt. J. Verner, Ottawa .....	104
Capt. Mrs. Peterboro .....	87
Capt. Chappell, Renfrew .....	70
Capt. McCall, St. Albans, Vt. ....	55
Lieut. Dawson, Deseronto .....	65
Mrs. Brumble, Trenton .....	65
Lieut. N. Carter, Newport .....	62
Capt. Mrs. Dine, Kingston .....	59
Sergt. Mrs. Barber, Kingston .....	55
Capt. Norman, Penetanguishene .....	53
Adjt. Blackburn, Cornwall .....	50
Mrs. Adjt. Blackburn, Cornwall .....	50
Mrs. Adjt. LaLond, Ottawa .....	45
Lieut. O'Brien, Brightwater .....	45
Capt. Connors, Port Hope (av. 2 wks) .....	31
Mary Suddard, Kingston .....	27
Bro. Stone, Peterboro .....	25
Capt. Comstock, Deseronto .....	25
Mrs. R. Walker, Belleville .....	23
Sergt. Mattice, Cornwall .....	20
Capt. Williams, Port Hope (av. 2 wks) .....	21
Emma Watkins, Kingston .....	25
Maud Dine, Kingston .....	25
Adjt. Mrs. McNaughton, Glace Bay .....	25
Sergt. Douglass, Cornwall .....	25
Capt. Grego, Trenton .....	24
Mrs. Smith, Peterboro .....	24
Mrs. Green, Peterboro .....	24
Mrs. McNahey, Kingston .....	22
S. Dophilin, Kingston .....	22
Adjt. Mr. McNaughton, Kingston .....	22
Bro. Thompson, Platon .....	20
Mrs. Sturmy, Picton .....	20
Sergt. Root, Belleville .....	20
Cand. M. Jake, Ottawa .....	20

### EASTERN PROVINCE.

Hustlers, 37.—	Sales, 2,411.
Capt. Horwood, Charlottetown .....	208
Capt. Jackson, Yarmouth .....	200
Lieut. Cowan, Halifax I. ....	163
Sergt. McQueen, North Sydney .....	110
Sergt. Veniot, Ebsary .....	100
Cadet A. Hutt, St. John .....	100
Lieut. A. Hutt, St. John .....	96
Adjt. Alkenhead, Halifax I. ....	94
Lieut. Annie Martin, St. Stephen .....	90
Sergt. Major Morrison, Glace Bay .....	84
J. S. Sergt. C. Vaughan, Charlotte .....	82
Lieut. G. W. Williams .....	75
Cadet Eliza Melke, St. John .....	70
Capt. Mrs. Charlottetown .....	67
Sergt. Major Morrison, Glace Bay .....	64
Sergt. S. Crane, Fredericton .....	55
Mrs. Ensign Creighton, Spring Hill .....	53
Capt. J. D. Clark, Fredericton .....	50
Bro. Webster, Weston .....	50
Capt. Jennings, Chatham .....	45
Sergt. A. Lyons, Fredericton .....	44
Ensign Graham, Yarmouth .....	40
Sergt. Rogeis, Windsor .....	40
Cadet Rachel Payne, St. John .....	40
Sergt. Read, St. John .....	40
Ensign C. Vaughan, Spring Hill .....	38
Julie Soper, St. John .....	37
Lieut. Hudson, Chatham .....	35
Sergt. McDonald, Glace Bay (av. 2 wks) .....	32
Sergt. M. Pollock, Fredericton .....	30
Mrs. Pitt, Spring Hill .....	27
Mother Englund, Chatham .....	25
Minnie Smith, Windsor .....	25

## THE EAST.

**Brigadier Pugmire.] [Crys. 8,031.**

### EASTERN NOTES.

I have just accompanied Brigadier Pugmire and family and Adjutant Dorrisby as far as Halifax on their way to the Bermudas. They go for an official visit and also for much-needed rest for the Provincial Officer. We predict for them times of blessing and power, and sincerely hope the Brigadier will be benefited physically.

The farewell meeting at No. 1 was an inspiring time. No. 2 and Dartmouth, as well as the officers of the Shelter and Rescue Home in the city were present. The writer was welcomed back in an old battleground and the "Bermuda Party" farewelled. Officers and soldiers pledged loyalty to God and Country during the presence of the Provincial Officers, and a man knelt at the Cross. Ensign Mil-

comrades at all the corps who have stood by the Flag through thick and thin, and are to-day bright, happy and useful Salvationists.

I am now on the train hurrying along to Fredericton Headquarters, where a pile of work awaits me. The absence of the Provincial Officer, but through God we shall conquer. I have just passed Truro, where the officers met me at the depot and informed me of the return to the field of an ex-officer, Col. who will again take his stand at the head of the battle. We are going on to win.—T. H. Collier.

**Halifax II.**—The Lord is blessing our labor here. Souls are getting saved. All the soldiers are in for victory. Mrs. Adjutant Dowell and Captain Magie Ebsary gave us a helping hand the past week. The power of God was strongly felt at our meetings on Sunday and two souls came to the Cross.—Ensign Ebsary and Captain Green.

**Moncton.**—On Sunday night Ensign Edwards delivered an address to young people at the church, of which four men and one woman came to the Saviour. Monday night the meeting was led by Mrs. Edwards, and four others started for heaven.—J. M. Hayman, Captain.

**Halifax I.**—On Thursday night we had Brigadier Pugmire and family and Major Collier with us. Big crowds and one soul. The Brigadier and family are on their way to Bermuda. Also the Brigadier dedicated the infant child of Ensign and Mrs. Miller. Major Collier in the meeting Friday night. Three souls, and Sunday five souls for the day. Praise God.—Treasurer Caslin.

**Glace Bay.**—On Friday night we had our first meeting at our outpost, Dommon No. 1. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather we had a big crowd. Friends of the Army gave a cordial welcome to Dommon. We are now reinforced by Brother J. G. Connelly and his wife from New Glasgow. These comrades are good musicians, and with the other comrades who play for Jesus we have a happy brass band at Glace Bay. Souls, souls what we want. Lord help us to get them.—L. Penny, Ensign.

**Woodstock, N. B.**—The week's warfare in brief has been as follows: Sunday, funeral of our dear comrade, James Flinnamore, large attendance. At service in barracks and at grave. Monday, camp meeting at Glace Bay. Wednesday, camp meeting at Glace Bay. Thursday, soldiers' meeting. Ensign Pugh talked of the summer war in the open-air, camp stools, a musical brigade, etc. Thursday, Adjutant Creighton, from Fredericton, blessed us all. Friday, the Adjutant, a sketch of his career before conversion. Wound up with a maple candy feed. Saturday, an unusual free-and-easy meeting with three sinners in the fountain. Hallelujah! —F. E. S.

**St. Stephen, N. B.**—We are having some real good meetings. Praise the Lord. Since last report we were much helped by a visit from our worthy District Officers. Adjutant Creighton and wife, and myself glad to see them and hope they will come again soon. We mean to fight for Jesus.—Yours in the battle, Annie Hutt, Lieutenant.

**St. Stephen.**—Victory through the Blood, is our battle cry. Prayer and faith is bringing the glory down. Mrs. Creighton with us all day Sunday, also a minister on the platform in the afternoon. It was a day of refreshing to those who were there.—Lieutenant A. Martin.

**NEWFOUNDLAND.**  
**Hustlers, 1.—** —| Sales, 30.

**Hustlers, 1.—** —| Sales, 30.

**Maud Preston, Twillingate .....** 25

le's baby was also dedicated to God and the war.

Friday was announced as a special holiness meeting. The rain came in torrents, but there was a nice crowd present and three sought cleansing, for which we give Jesus all the glory.

Adjutant Alkenhead reports several souls on Sunday.

Saturday night it rained again. We were at Halifax II, for the night. Weather was very bad, spite of the weather, and a number of friends gathered to God's keeping power since the writer farewelled seven years ago. A young woman who had never sought God before volunteered for salvation.

I spent Sunday at Dartmouth, where we had a nice time from knee-drill till the finish at night. Several were deeply convicted, but we could not persuade any to yield to the claims of God.

Mr. Collier and Ensign Beckstead rendered valuable assistance in the meetings here.

One pleasing feature of my visit to this old battleground of seven years ago, was the great number of old

**South Ontario Section.**  
Staff-Captain Hargrave.] [Crys. 2,220.

Temples.—Sunday, good day all day.

Good meetings, interest increasing. Band all day, rendered good service up till the last. Crowd good, big open-air, and big marches. One sold at night.

**Social Farm.**—We have had a lively week. Monday, lecture on "Harmless Work," moral worth, by Captain Hargrave. Tuesday afternoon the independence of the Farm corps was started by a collection of \$1. At night three backsliders sld into the Fountain. Praise God!—Chas. C. Good.

**Social Farm.**—Wednesday night we had Captain Stollker in Indian costume, describing the customs of India, and Salvation Army work among the natives. Sunday afternoon one brother came back to the fold, and justified in the evening meeting that God had forgiven him.—Chas. C. Good.

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## SIEGE CALL FOR CANDIDATES.

(Continued from Pages 6 and 7.)  
209 Commissioner Street,  
Montreal, P. Q.

My Dear Commissioner:—

We are in the greatest possible need of officers in this Province, and if you are able to send us thirty or forty right away, we should have no difficulty in appointing the same. Several corps are under-officered at the present time, and the general cry is send more help.

There are several fine towns that I propose opening, where a glorious soul-saving work could, and would, be done, and good corps could be established, but through the great lack of officers we are unable to attack these places, and the devil is leading many souls to ruin and death, a crowd of whom would be saved if only we had the officers to advance with, and take the stronghold of sin.

Amongst the soldiery of this Province, there are many young men and women with health and ability, and who would make fine officers if they would only consecrate their lives to God for the salvation of poor dying humanity. My soul covets them for the work's sake, and I am praying that the month of May will be the time when they shall launch forth into the Salvation war, for a life of soul-saving. I more than ever feel that the need is the call, and before all other things the command of our blessed Saviour stands forth in words that cannot be erased, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God," and the most effective way of doing this is by leading souls to the Cross.

It is over fifteen years since I put the principle of my life and future into the Salvation Army as an officer. God has given me good interest, and a great crowd of souls have been saved and brought into the Kingdom. If I had a thousand lives I would gladly give them to the service of my God and poor lost souls.

The fields are white unto harvest, and I pray that the Lord will send forth more laborers in the shape of Candidates.

God bless you.

Yours for God and souls,  
H. BENNETT, P. O.

Provincial Headquarters,  
Clarence St., London, Ont.

My Dear Commissioner:

Re Siege.—This has proven a splendid triumph, and out of the new material enlisted we should get—and shall, I believe—some Blood-and-Fire young men and women, who, with sanctified grit and intelligence, will rally at the trumpet's call, and go forth to do even more efficient service than the heroes or heroines who were made instrumental in their salvation. A call from yourself will meet with a splendid response I am confident.

One District Officer writes that out of one or two corps there are ten or twelve about to make application as Candidates.

Yours for the War,  
SOUTHALL.

The Klondike contingent got a good photograph taken in "Klondike rig" at Winnipeg.

Any woman in sorrow or perplexity desiring help and counsel, write to Mrs. Read, Salvation Temple.

To Toronto friends. Any friends having sewing or laundry work they would like done, write to Major Stewart, 102 Yonge St., telephone 2284.

The following is an instance of the duality of the English language. It is taken from Major Friedrich's Klondike report. "The only sad incident of the journey to Peterboro was that Ensign Welch and Little Willie warred against the laws of gravity and discretion with disastrous results to their equanimity." (Mem.—in other words, they were train sick.—Ed.)

## A Wild Western Boy.

### CHAPTER III.

#### JAIL-BREAKING AND PIE-STEALING

[Our New Serial.]

#### Coming Events

## MISS BOOTH

### AND THE Klondike Expedition

AT  
Victoria, Thursday, May 12.

**COLONEL JACOBS, Chief Secretary,**  
assisted by  
**BRIGADIER MARGETTE,**

PETERBORO, Saturday and Sunday,  
May 14th and 15th.

**COLONEL JACOBS,**  
WITH HEADQUARTERS' STAFF,  
YORKVILLE, Thursday, May 12th.  
RIVERSIDE, Thursday, May 19th.

**Mrs. Brigadier Read's Campaign in  
Eastern Province.**

Woodstock, Wednesday, June 1; Fredericton, Thursday and Friday, June 2, 3; St. John, N. B., Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 4, 5, 6; Moncton, Tuesday, and Wednesday, June 7, 8; Amherst, Saturday, June 11; Spring Hill, Sunday, June 10; Halifax, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 11, 12, 13; Dartmouth, Tuesday, June 14; Windsor, Wednesday, June 15; Truro, Thursday, June 16; New Glasgow, Friday, June 17; North Sydney, Saturday and Sunday, June 18, 19; Sydney, Monday, June 20.

**Brigadier Compton, assisted by Ensign  
Kenning,**

will visit  
THE TEMPLE, Sunday, May 15.

**Ensign Kenning.**

FENELON FALLS, Saturday and Sunday, May 21, 22.  
LINDSAY, Monday, May 23.

**BRIGADIER and MRS. GASKIN**

will visit  
BRAMPTON, May 14th and 15th.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN MINNICE**

will visit  
the following corps and conduct special meetings: NEWMARKET, May 18; AURORA, May 19; LINDSAY, May 20 to 22; FERDINAND, May 21; ST. JOHN, May 24; LITTLE CURRENT, June 4, 5; NORTH BAY, June 5; AURIC HARBOR, June 6; PARRY SOUND, June 10; HUNTSVILLE, June 11, 12; COLLINGWOOD, June 13 to 15.

**NOTE.—**Mr. Staff-Captain Minniece will accompany all these meetings except Newmarket and Aurora.

Captain Welch will assist at Gravenhurst and Lindsay, and will also have a trade stall for the sale of Headquarters' merchandise.

Adjutant Byers will accompany at Newmarket and Aurora.

**E. B. M. Prov. Agents' Appointments.**

**ENSIGN SIMS**—Odessa, May 17; Napanee, May 18, 19; Deseronto, May 20, 21, 22; Picton, May 23, 24; Bloomfield, May 25; Trenton, May 26, 27; Brighton, May 28, 29; Cobourg, May 30, 31; Port Hope, June 1; Millbrook, June 2; Peterboro, June 4, 5, 6; Lakewood, June 7.

**CAPTAIN COLLIER** (Corrected)—Clinton, May 21-22; Grafton, May 23, 24; Bayfield, May 25; Wingham, May 26; Tiverton, May 27; Brussels, May 28; Listowel, May 29; Palmerston, May 28, 29; Clifton, May 30; Walkerton, May 31; Drayton, June 1; Rothsay, June 2; Guelph, June 3; Hespeler, June 4, 5, 6; Preston, June 7; Galt, June 8, 9.

**ADJUTANT HAY**—Red Bluff, May 12; Sheridan, May 14, 15, 16; Billings, May 17, 18; Livingston, May 20, 21, 22; Helena, May 23, 24; Great Falls, May 25, 26; Kalispell, May 28, 29; Spokane, May 30.

**ENSIGN PERRY**—St. John I, May 12; St. John III, May 13; Fairville, May 14, 15; St. John V, May 16; St. John IV, May 17; Peterboro, May 18; Sussex, May 19, 20; Freeport, May 21, 22, 23; Tiverton, May 24; Clark's Harbor, May 27.

## MISS BOOTH

AND THE

Klondike

Contingent

FASCINATE, ENTHUSE AND INSPIRE

BUTTE CITY,

Despite Raging Snow Storm and Wild  
War Agitation.

BY WIRE.

Field Commissioner with the Klondikers arrived at Butte amidst raging snow storm, which continued over Sunday. City wild over war despatches. Troops preparing to leave for front. Nevertheless, Commissioner's meetings huge success. Auditorium crowded. Great interest manifested. Commissioner gave fiery address at night, threw spiritual shot and shell, while war despatches were received from outside. Much excitement Commissioner held crowd. Eight souls. Press exceptionally kind; gave us columns of reports. Open-air blocked streets. People and party delighted.

BRIGADIER HOWELL

Field Commissioner's triumphant tour increases in interest. Miss Booth in Rags on Monday night. Glorious success. First Presbyterian Church gorged; aisles filled; crowds turned away. Excellent impression made. Entire congregation greatly affected. Total collection, \$260.00.

BRIGADIER HOWELL

**BRIGADIER AND MRS. PUGMIRE IN  
BERMUDA.**

HEARTTEST RECEPTION.

Tremendous enthusiasm—Sixty-one  
Souls—Splendid collections.

(Special.)

**B RIGADIER and Mrs. Pugmire in  
BERMUDA.** Glorious reception. Crowds at the wharf to greet Provincial Officers. Tremendous public saving meetings. Sixty-one sailors at the wharf. Stayed for five days and \$100 collections. Sunday at Hamilton was a triumphant day. 138 at kneecap drill. Huge crowds. 52 in the Fountain. We are marching on to St. George's, Somerset and Southampton. Further reports to follow.—Brigadier Pugmire.

**WANTED.—**A home for a bright little boy three years of age, who is homeless through the death of his father. For particulars write Mrs. Read, S. A. Temple.

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ENTHUSE AND INSPIRE  
BUTTE CITY,  
ing Snow Storm and Wild  
for Agitation.

BY WIRE.

Commissioner with the  
arrived at Butte  
ing snow storm, con-  
tinued over Sunday, over war despatcher,  
preparing to leave for nevertheless, Commiss-  
sioner's meetings huge success  
in crowded. Great  
manifested. Commis-  
sive fiery address at  
new spiritual shot and  
war despatches were  
from outside. Much  
Commissioner held  
light souls. Press ex-  
kind; gave us com-  
reports. Open-air  
streets. People and  
lighted.

RIGADIER HOWELL

Commissioner's tri-  
tour increases in in-  
sue Booth in Rags on  
night. Glorious suc-  
Presbyterian Church  
isles filled; crowds  
many. Excellent impres-  
sion. Entire congrega-  
tion. Total collec-  
tions.

RIGADIER HOWELL

AND MRS. PUGMIRE IN  
BERMUDA.

TEST DECEPTION.  
Mathusalem—Sixty-One  
planned Collections.

(Special.)

R and Mrs. Pugmire in  
Glorious reception at  
the wharf to great  
fliers. Tremendous soul-  
s. Sixty-one already at  
at first five days, and  
Sunday, the 10th, at knee-  
crowds. 52 in the Foun-  
marching on to St. George  
and Southampton. Full  
follow.—Brigadier Pug-

A home for a bright lit-  
years of age, who is  
ough the death of his  
particulars write Mrs.  
Temple.

Memory Text.

## Helps for J. S. Workers.

### THE RULER'S DAUGHTER AND THE SICK WOMAN.

Mark v. 23-43.

**T**HE narrative recorded here is very familiar and easy to picture; hence it is very important that the teaching and truth underlying the history be made clear and plain. Jesus had just passed over the Sea of Galilee, from the country of the Gergesenes, where He had cast out the unclean spirits out of the man who dwelt among the tombs, and no sooner is He ashore than one of the rulers of the Synagogue, Jairus by name, came to Him, fell at His feet, and said,

Besought Him Greatly

to come and lay His hand upon his little-sick daughter, that she might be healed. There are one or two points of interest here concerning the character of Jesus, which must not be overlooked:

(a) In going to help one suffering, He paused to help another. Verse 25.

(b) He never grew weary of helping and blessing mankind.

(c) He improved the time by acts of love and mercy. Moments were too precious to be wasted.

How anxious Jairus was that Jesus should come at once! His fears wereすぐれ。 His faith is of all others the most sincere. His faith is tremulous, and he wanted to have Jesus touch his daughter.

While this is passing, a poor woman in her last extremity sees Jesus. Everything had failed to bring the cure she had so much needed. Death announced her incurability, and she was getting worse. She hears of the fame of Jesus, and determines that if she can get through that crowd she will touch the hem of His garment, believing that she will be made whole.

Christ wanted to teach from the lesson of faith. We can well imagine how Jairus would feel when Jesus paused to find out who had touched Him.

Every Moment Involved Life or Death.

The hindrance caused by this poor woman prepared Jairus to trust Jesus, and was an evidence to those in the crowd of His universal sympathy.

The definition of what we were very glad to hear, the greatest need she was in caused her to put aside her humility. Necessity knows no law.

She Broke Down Every Barrier.

Her touch was a confounding touch. She flings herself upon the Almightiness of this last Helper, and she is rewarded. In a moment He has done what all others had failed to do. What is Jesus and His love? He is the turner around. His eye is upon her. Nah. 1. 7. She fell down before Him and openly confessed all. Jesus called her out to make her understand that it was not because she had touched His garment that she was made whole, but that His faith had touched His power and love. She went away whole of her plague.

We Now Return to Jairus.

Messengers have brought the sad news that the child had died. When Jesus heard this He said, "Be not afraid, only believe." It makes no difference to Him whether the child is dead or alive. When He arrived at the house, the mourners were wailing. See II. Chron. xxxv, 25, and Jer. ix, 17-20. Now He stands by the bed. There the lifeless body—her Its Maker and Redeemer. He speaks. She rises and walks. They were astonished.

He Commanded Them to Give Her Something to Eat.

The miraculous stopped at raising to life, for God never does for any man what he can do for himself. Where man's power ends the power of God begins.

There is need of the same power of God to-day to work miracles. The boys and girls who attend the company meetings should be made to feel that they can do for themselves what in Jesus can they find life. No moral reformation is of any avail. The evil is in the heart, but Christ is as ready and able to help now as He was then. Strive to lead the children into the truth, and help their faith by giving some illustrations of the power of God to save.

Memory Text.

"All things are possible to him that believeth."

New Glasgow comrades are about to make a new barracks.

## SONGS OF SURRENDER AND CONSECRATION.

### In View of the Cross.

Now is the Day of Salvation.

Tune.—Would you know why I love Jesus?

5 Sinner, won't you come to Jesus—  
He so long has called for thee?  
In the precious crimson Fountain  
You can now find liberty.

Chorus.

Come just now, while Jesus calls you—  
Come with all your load of sin;  
He will free you of your burden,  
Give you joy and peace within.

Think how much the Saviour suffered,  
When He died on Calvary!  
Yet how patiently He bore it,  
That the world might be set free.

Sinner, make a start for heaven—  
Never mind how bad you've been;  
If you come in true repentance,  
Jesus Christ will take you in.

Chorus.

### Wanderer, Come Home!

Tune.—Blessed Jesus (B.J. 45); Calcutta (B.J. 29); Out on the ocean (B.J. 227, 2).

6 You have left your Father's dwelling;

Far away in sin you roam;  
Prodigal, your heart is swelling,  
When you think of those at home.

Oh, remember,

God, your Father, whispers "Come!"

Prodigal, come back to Jesus,  
Leave the land of doubt and sin,  
All the past will be forgiven.

Jesus waits to take you in.

He will welcome,

He will wash and make you clean.

Look! the Father waits to bring you  
To His heart and love again;

Runs to meet you in compassion,

Wafts to wash away the stain.

Come to meet Him;

He will banish all your pain.

Chorus.

### CONSECRATION SOLO.

I Will Follow Jesus.

Tune.—I'll follow Thee (B.J. 145).

7 I heard a voice so softly calling,  
Take up thy cross and follow Me!

A tempest on my heart was falling,

A living cross this was to be.

I struggled sore, I struggled val'ly,

No other light my eyes could see.

Chorus.

I'll follow Thee, of life the Giver,  
I'll follow Thee, suffering Redeemer,  
I'll follow Thee, deny Thee never,  
By Thy grace I'll follow Thee.

The world was cold, and vain its pleasure;

My weary heart saw all was drear;

It heaped on me its smiles with mea-

sures.

I looked, to find each leaf was near:

And sick, and weary, heaven laden.

I dreamt I saw my help was near.

I saw the poor, the maimed, the lowly,

Loath to leave them, look and lie.

I felt a wish to be made like them;

I knew that He would me forgive;

I stood afar, I hastened onward,

I heard His voice, "My peace I'll give."

Chorus.

St. Albans, Vt.—Saturday and Sunday

we had with us Staff-Captain Rawlings.

Many good times of fellowship and

fun.

Get washed from every stain of sin;

Prepare to meet your God!

For to His throne you'll have to go;

Prepare to meet your God!

Chorus.

Prepare me, prepare me, Lord!

Prepare me to stand before Thy throne.

That I, without a doubt or fear,

May stand before Thy throne.

Lord, cleanse my heart and make me pure;

To stand before Thy throne;

My pride, and self, and temper cure;

To stand before Thy throne.

Chorus.

THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

To those who think of travelling

I to the OLD COUNTRY,

we would like to call special attention

to the following:

1. The cost of passage to Europe

is very favorable terms. Full par-

ticulars apply to Staff-Captain

Sawyer, G. A. Temple, Toronto.



### To Parents, Relations and Friends.

We will search for missing relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged, women or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMIS-  
SIONER OF PROTECTION, 10 Albert St.,  
Toronto, Canada, and mark inquiry  
on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray  
a part of the expenses.  
We will be glad if our Officers, Sol-  
diers and Sailors will subscribe to the  
Missing Column regularly, and if they  
use any cases which they could help  
us with, we would be pleased if they  
would do so.

3022. THOMAS McCABEERY. Late  
of Lisbon, Ireland. Age about 26. Left  
Ireland in 1892 for New York. Thought  
to have gone to Canada. Address  
whereabouts to S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

3023. JOSEPH LISMORE. Was dis-  
charged from the Royal Marines. Last  
heard of in Esquimalt. Address  
whereabouts to S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

3024. GEORGE CHILPOT. Last  
known address 11 Maple St., London,  
Ont. Will hear something to his ad-  
vantage. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

3025. DANIEL RUFF. Last known  
address was Finch Seaton, Ranagh  
P. O., North Co., Wingham, Ont.,  
where he was employed in a cheese  
factory. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

3026. JOSEPH MOONEY. Who left  
St. John's, Newfoundland, in 1892.  
When last heard of was in London,  
Eng. Address whereabouts to 4 Brazil  
Square, St. John's, Newfoundland, or  
Inquiry, Toronto.

3028. NELSON HENRY MUIR  
HEAD. Thirteen years since he went  
away from Innisfield, near Barrie, Ont.  
Age 37, medium height, sandy com-  
plexion, brown hair. Was in the  
lumber business at Saginaw about 13  
years ago. Is thought to be somewhere  
in the States. Mother much concerned.  
Any person who can give any informa-  
tion as to his whereabouts any time  
during the thirteen years, kindly ad-  
dress Inquiry, Toronto.

3044. THOMAS STUBBS. An Eng-  
lishman. Tall, dark, and a little deaf.  
About 40 years of age. His wife and  
family are very anxious about him and  
are in want. Address, Inquiry, Toron-  
to.

3012. ANDREW J. ORMOND. Last  
heard of in Glencoe, Ont. Dark com-  
plexion, dark eyes, quite bald, scar on  
cheek, aged about 52. Gentleman. When  
leaving Glencoe spoke of going to  
Winnipeg, Man. Address, S. A. In-  
quiry, Toronto.

3013. MICHAEL or JOHN WOODS.  
Formerly from Canada, last heard from  
in Brooklyn, New York. By making  
his whereabouts known will be to his  
advantage. Address, S. A. Inquiry,  
Toronto.

3015. MICHAEL PATSEY and JOHN  
WEBB. Left Waterford, Ireland, for  
New Brunswick. Patsey and Michael  
were farmers and would be now nearly  
80 years of age. Address, S. A. In-  
quiry, Toronto.

3003. THOMAS or JAMES KANE.  
Left Bondigen, County Derry, Ire-  
land, about 35 years ago for Cincinnati,  
Ohio. The daughter of Samuel Kane  
is anxious to hear from him. Address,

In the last twenty-five years the  
average woman's life has increased  
from nearly forty-two to nearly forty-  
six years.

Nine months' solitary confinement  
will, doctors state, produce melan-  
cholia, suicidal mania and loss of rea-  
son.

The Norwegian law prohibits a per-  
son from spending more than two weeks  
in public houses. The law punishes  
anyone who spends more than two weeks  
in a public house with a fine of 100  
Norwegian kroner.

In the little German principality of  
Waldeck a decree has been passed  
proclaiming that a license to marry  
will not be granted to any person in  
the habit of getting drunk.

## Diamond Dust.

**W**AEN YOU MISS THE MARK,  
GATAN LIFE.

WINES FROM THE WOOD ARE  
WHINES IN THE BUD.

THE MAN WHO PRAYS MOST  
GENERALLY GETS MOST PRAISE.

THE DOOR OF THE HEAVENLY  
HOME HAS ITS PORTAL ON  
EARTH.

DON'T SAY YOU FIND RELIGION  
SWEET UNLESS YOU FIND SIN  
BITTER.

A PRAYERLESS CHRISTIAN  
SOON BECOMES A CARELESS  
CHRISTIAN.

RELIGION WOULD GO FARTHER  
IF FATHERS WOULD GO WITH  
RELIGION.

SPELLING GOD WITH A CAPITAL  
G DOES NOT MAKE YOU A CHRIST-  
IAN.

KEEP IN THE NARROW WAYS  
OR YOU MAY SOON GET IN A  
NARROW MAZE.

A SWIFT FOOT DOES NOT AVAIL  
THE MAN WHO IS FLEEING FROM  
HIMSELF.

IF YOU STAND MUCH AT THE  
BAR YOU MAY PRESENTLY  
STAND IN THE DOCK.

YOU MAY PRAY FOR EVERY-  
THING YOU WANT, BUT YOU  
NEED NOT WANT EVERYTHING.

BEFORE YOU GO TO THE HOUSE  
OF GOD, GO FIRST TO THE GOD  
OF THE HOUSE.

THE MAN WHO NEEDS MERCY  
MOST IS THE MAN WHO HAS NO  
MERCY ON HIMSELF.

SALVATION MAKES THE SLAVE  
A KING, BUT THE WANT OF IT  
MAKES THE KING A SLAVE.

GRIEF SOMETIMES DRIVES A  
MAN TO DRINK, BUT DRINK AL-  
WAYS BRINGS A MAN TO GRIEF.

NOTHING COMPENSATES FOR  
THE LOSS OF GOD, BUT GOD COM-  
PENSATES FOR THE LOSS OF ALL.

CHRIST IS THE LIGHT OF THE  
WORLD, SO DON'T DRAW DOWN  
YOUR BLINDS AND REMAIN IN  
DARKNESS.

CHRIST GAVE UP A CROWN TO  
SAVE MEN; BUT MANY A MAN  
GIVES UP CHRIST TO SAVE HALF-  
A-CROWN.

FREETHINKERS ARE THOSE  
WHO HOLD THEMSELVES FREE  
NOT TO THINK AT ALL.

A CHRISTIAN OUGHT TO WEAR  
THE KIND OF FACE THAT WOULD  
BE WORTH GOING TWO MILES TO  
SEE.

THE MAN WHO APOLOGISES  
FOR HIS CHRISTIANITY IS BUT A  
POOR APOLOGY FOR A CHRIST-  
IAN.

IF YOU VALUE YOUR SOUL AT  
NOTHING, GOD MAY TAKE YOU  
AT YOUR OWN VALUATION.

Ensign Adams, formerly of Territorial  
Headquarters, has been suddenly called  
home to the bedside of his brother, who  
is sinking rapidly. The Ensign has the  
sympathy of his comrades.

The Ram's Horn of April 23rd, de-  
votes a page to a sketch of Brigadier  
Alice Lewis, Consul Mrs. Booth-  
Tucker's Secretary.

## A Call to the Battle's Front.

BY COMMANDANT H. H. BOOTH.

**H**AVE you heard the voice of weeping,  
Have you heard the wail of woe,  
Have you seen the fearful reaping  
Of a soul that sinks below?  
Rouse then, who by Christ are freed,  
Heed, oh! heed the world's great need;  
To save the lost like Him who saved you,  
Forward speed.



THE PARTING OF THE WAYS—WHICH WILL THEY TAKE?

At the Altar for Lives many of our Soldiers will be brought to a point in their spiritual lives when they will either have to be Obedient or Disobedient. The Way of Obedience is healthy, useful and straight. The Way of Disobedience is swampy, foggy, long and dangerous, for it from many wades into the Road to Hell.

—The British War Cry.

In the darkest hour remember  
Him who on the Cross has died,  
So that every captive's fetter  
Might be broken, cast aside.  
Grip your weapons, soldiers brave,  
Forward, dying souls to save,  
Fight on, until in every land  
Your colors wave.

## An Ex-Officer's Lament and Warning.

**A**DJUTANT COOMBS, in charge of the London corps, has had the following happen to him by those who once fought and won his Lord, but who is now restored to His favor, although it is impossible she should be restored to the service she once occupied.

She wants her words of heartfelt warning to be the means of preventing any others falling into her disastrous error.

"My heart yearns for the welfare and safety of the Salvation Army officers. What a precious work is theirs! What a privilege to be winning souls for God, comforting the sorrowing, and being

at liberty to go at their Master's bidding. Other Christians often have thought him foolish in doing the good they feel prompted to do, but are hindered by an unsaved husband, others by many cares at home, but an officer in the Salvation Army is free to go when Christ says "Go," and come when He says "Come."

It is a glorious privilege, but many, alas, have marred it. How very many have felt the direct call from God to go into the world and preach the Gospel: they have even said, "Yes, Lord, I will follow Thee wheresoever Thou leadest." These have meant it—and have remained for a time, but, like Peter, have denied their Lord and Master, stepped down from the place God called them to, having been persuaded that they could take it easy and yet serve God just as well.

Perhaps someone has come along and offered them a good home, which they have done in some cases. Instead of the self-sacrificing life God would have them lead. Then they chosen the path of roses instead of thorns. It did look so well and things went so smoothly for a time, but when it was too late they found they had made a mistake. The fair appearances were deceptive, and they have realized when the privacies lost that through their own fault they have missed one of the greatest callings man or woman could be privileged with.

But dear comrades, you who feel you have made this mistake, come back to God and lay your all on the altar again: God will accept you though you have grieved Him. He is willing to receive you even as the Father received the Prodigal Son. Begin now to do what you can for God. Although you cannot regain the position you have lost, you can serve God in your present circumstances, and make the best of them, although you have woven a net around your feet. God says, "Return, ye浪子, your backsplittings and love you freely!"

Just a word to you who are fighting as officers in the great Salvation Army. Be true. If God has called you there to fight for Him, do not let anyone persuade you to give up the fight. I know you meet with many discouragements, but when you once look to God from whence comes your strength. Don't let the devil persuade you that your health is failing, and that you can serve God just as well in the ranks and file. If God called you into the world, He is not going to call you out again. Do not think that because I do believe many think they are called into the work, but are not, and therefore do not become successful workers—but you whom God has blessed, and who have proved that the call has been direct from God, stick to it. If your health is failing, look to Him for strength. He has promised to help us day by day, so our strength shall be Live with an eye single to His glory and He will sustain you.

Hundreds of officers have started and did run well for a time, but in the hour of trial God testing time, they failed. Go to them, look men if they are contented and happy. If they speak the truth the majority will reply "No." My dear comrades, I know whereof I speak, for I have experienced the same. I did not appreciate God's Divine presence and smile until I lost it, and, on the other hand, when I gained it, and during it. What would I not give to-day, but, alas, it is too late now. I have woven a net around my feet I cannot break loose from.

Again I say, be true. Do not leave the nation God has called you to for anything. If you do, you will certainly lose by it.

Thank God I am saved to-day, and determined to make the best of my circumstances. I say to myself, "I redeem the time I have lost? Me thinks no. I will be that much more anxious of getting to heaven. Oh! I do pray that these few lines may be the means of saving some poor comrade who is about giving up the field. From one who has experienced it all—An Ex-Officer.

The busiest telephone exchange in the world is in Chicago. It is the Washington Street Exchange, where the daily average is 180,000 messages.

"Tell me," said a friend, suddenly, to the late Fred Tatlow, "What do you think of Jesus Christ?" The poet pointed to a flower growing close by. "What the sun is to that flower, Jesus Christ is to me."

Out of one million persons, 906 die from old age, 1,200 from gonorrhoea, from measles, 27,000 from apoplexy, 1,000 from miasmas, 4,000 from consumption, 48,000 from scarlet fever, 26,000 from whooping cough, 30,000 from typhoid and typhus, and 7,000 from rheumatism.

The Japanese are fond of bathing. In the city Tokio there are 800 public baths. In which a person can bathe hot or cold, for a sum equal to one cent. Most of the Japanese prefer warm baths, and very likely this is the reason why their complexions are usually clear and spotless.

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Vol. III.

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